

### A Reunion.

Messrs Oscar and Guy Slavons of the late Randolph Slavin, Esq., of Huntersville, are now living in Kansas. These gentlemen, with their families, are visiting their Pocahontas friends and relatives at the present time.

On Christmas day a very pleasant reception was tendered them by their mother, Mrs M. P. Slavin, and Mr and Mrs L. M. McClintic, with whom she makes her home. Mr and Mrs S. L. Brown and Mrs J. H. Patterson were also present. For the first time in several years Mrs Slavin and her four surviving children thus enjoyed a delightful reunion, as rarely occurs in the history of families, or could be more enjoyable, when all the circumstances come to be considered.

Mrs Slavin is not only endeared to her sons and daughters as one of the most devoted and self-sacrificing of mothers, but she is moreover held in highest esteem by numerous relatives and acquaintances for all the qualities of mind and heart that constitute a model lady. Her life's history has been one of changes, blended with pleasant scenes and sorrowful vicissitudes; yet in reference to it all her testimony is that goodness and mercy have followed her all the days of her life. The memories of the recent reunion will be fondly cherished by her as an emblem of a final reunion that makes the future very pleasant and hopeful.

## POCAHONTAS COUNTY WEST

### S. L. BROWN

Squire L. Brown, aged 83 years, for fifty years Clerk of the County Court for Pocahontas county, died at Marlinton, on Sunday, June 17, 1934. Over a year ago he suffered an attack of heart disease. Some months since there was recurrence of the trouble and he left his office never to return. Burial in the Huntersville cemetery on Tuesday afternoon beside the grave of his wife. The funeral service was conducted from the Marlinton Presbyterian Church by Rev. S. B. Lapsley. The pall bearers were members of the board of deacons: J. A. McLaughlin, E. F. McLaughlin, E. H. Wade, W. L. Davis, J. M. Bear and Zed Smith, Jr. The honorary pall bearers were fellow county officers and members of the session of the Marlinton church: H. H. Hudson, M. C. Smith, Kerth Nottingham, R. W. Buzzard, Neal Nottingham, Howard McElwee, A. P. Edgar, T. S. McNeel, R. B. Slaven and Calvin W. Price.

Mr. Brown was born at Greenbank, August 22, 1851. He was the son of the late William L. Brown; his mother's name was Bosworth. During the war the family

son, M. C. Smith, Kerth Nottingham, R. W. Buzzard, Neal Nottingham, Howard McElwee, A. P. Edgar, T. S. McNeel, R. B. Slaven and Calvin W. Price.

Mr. Brown was born at Greenbank, August 22, 1851. He was the son of the late William L. Brown; his mother's name was Bosworth. During the war the family refuged to Cumberland county, where they spent some years. Mr. Brown is survived by his step mother, one half-brother, Tilden Brown, two half sisters, Mrs. T. H. Patterson and Mrs. W. A. Gladwell and a step-brother, W. W. Arbogast.

Mr. Brown married Miss Josephine Slaven, daughter of the late Randolph Slaven, of Huntersville. She preceded him thirty-four years, lacking three days.

Away back in the early eighties Mr. Brown came to the county seat at Huntersville as deputy for the late John J. Beard, clerk of the courts for Pocahontas county. In 1884, he offered for the office of Clerk of the County Court and was elected. In every election since then, with but one exception, an appreciative people returned him to the office.

Forty-two years ago Mr. Brown came to Marlinton when the county seat was moved here.

In religion Mr. Brown belonged to the church of his fathers, the Pres-

Pocahontas county. In 1884, he offered for the office of Clerk of the County Court and was elected. In every election since then, with but one exception, an appreciative people returned him to the office.

Forty-two years ago Mr. Brown came to Marlinton when the county seat was moved here.

In religion Mr. Brown belonged to the church of his fathers, the Presbyterian. For years and years he had been an officer of his church, and for many years a Ruling Elder.

No man ever lived in our county who was more universally beloved than Mr. Brown. It was his delight to serve his fellow man. The long and useful life of this truly good man illustrated the value of thinking on whatsoever is lovely and of good report.

Husband of  
Josephine Slaven Brown





Josephine Slaven Brown  
wife of S. L. Brown  
and  
sister of Allie Slaven  
McClintic



### B I R T H S.

John Randolph Slavens was born at Traveler's Repose, W. Va., June 14, 1830

Margaret P. Slavens was born at Green Bank, West Va., October 3, 1831.

### C H I L D R E N.

Mary Josephine Slavens was born at Traveler's Repose, W. Va., June 9, 1853.

Jacob Lucius       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       Nov. 5, 1856.

John Randolph Oscar Slavens near       ,,       ,,       ,,       May 25, 1860.

*Wm. Th. C. Chandra*  
Nannie Alice Slavens born       ,,       Green Bank,       ,,       Appl 10, 1862.

Oliver Stewart       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       October 8, 1865

William Warwick       ,,       ,,       Traveler's Repose       ,,       Nov. 23, 1867.

Guy Lockridge       ,,       ,,       near Green Bank,       ,,       June 23, 1871.

### D E A T H S.

William Warwick Slavens died at ~~Rebster~~ *Rebster*, West Va., April 25, 1869.

Jacob Lucius Slavens       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       May 1, 1869.

Oliver Stewart Slavens       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       ,,       May 9, 1869.

John Randolph Slavens       ,,       ,,       Huntersville, West Va. on the afternoon  
of February 20, 1889.

Margaret P. Slavens died suddenly at Marlinton, West Virginia, about 5  
o'clock, P. M. on February 8, 1899.

Oliver Stewart Slavens .. .. May 9, 1869.

John Randolph Slavens .. .. Huntersville, West Va. on the afternoon  
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o'clock, P. M. on February 8, 1899.

#### M A R R I A G E S.

John Randolph Slavens and Margaret P. Wooddell were married at Green -  
Bank, West Virginia, August 12, 1852, by the Rev. J. N. Eaken.

S. L. Brown and Mary Josephine Slavens were married near Green Bank, W.  
Va., December 12, 1872, by the Rev. Joseph Crickenberger.

John Randolph Oscar Slavens and Etta Kuhn were married at Youngstown, O.  
November 20, 1866, by the Rev. Amos N. Craft.

L. M. McClintic and Nannie Alice Slavens were married at Huntersville, W.  
Va., December 5, 1888, by the Rev. William T. Price.

Guy Lockridge Slavens and Mae D. Clements were married at Beatrice, Neb.  
October 26, 1892,



# Twenty-Fifth Anniversary and Triennial Reunion.

## PROGRAMME.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12th.

Baccalaureate Sermon, - - - - - 11 A. M.  
 REV. T. L. PRESTON, D. D., RICHMOND, VA.  
 Annual Address before the Y. M. C. A., - - - - - 8 P. M.  
 BY REV. FRANCIS P. MULLALY, D. D., LEXINGTON, VA.

MONDAY, JUNE 13th.

Meeting of the Alumni Association, - - - - - 3 P. M.  
 Contest for Medal in Oratory, - - - - - 8 P. M.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14th.

Address before the Alumni Association, - - - - - 11 A. M.  
 CHAS. A. BOWER, A. M., LIBERTY, VA.  
 Triennial Oration, - - - - - 8 P. M.  
 GEO. E. NELSON, A. M., BALTIMORE, MD.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15th.

Triennial Reunion, - - - - - 10 A. M.  
 ADDRESSES BY  
 HON. JOHN PAUL, M. C., HARRISONBURG, VA.  
 PROF. L. R. HOLLAND, A. M., RICHMOND, VA., AND  
 A. D. SAYRE, A. B., MONTGOMERY, ALA.

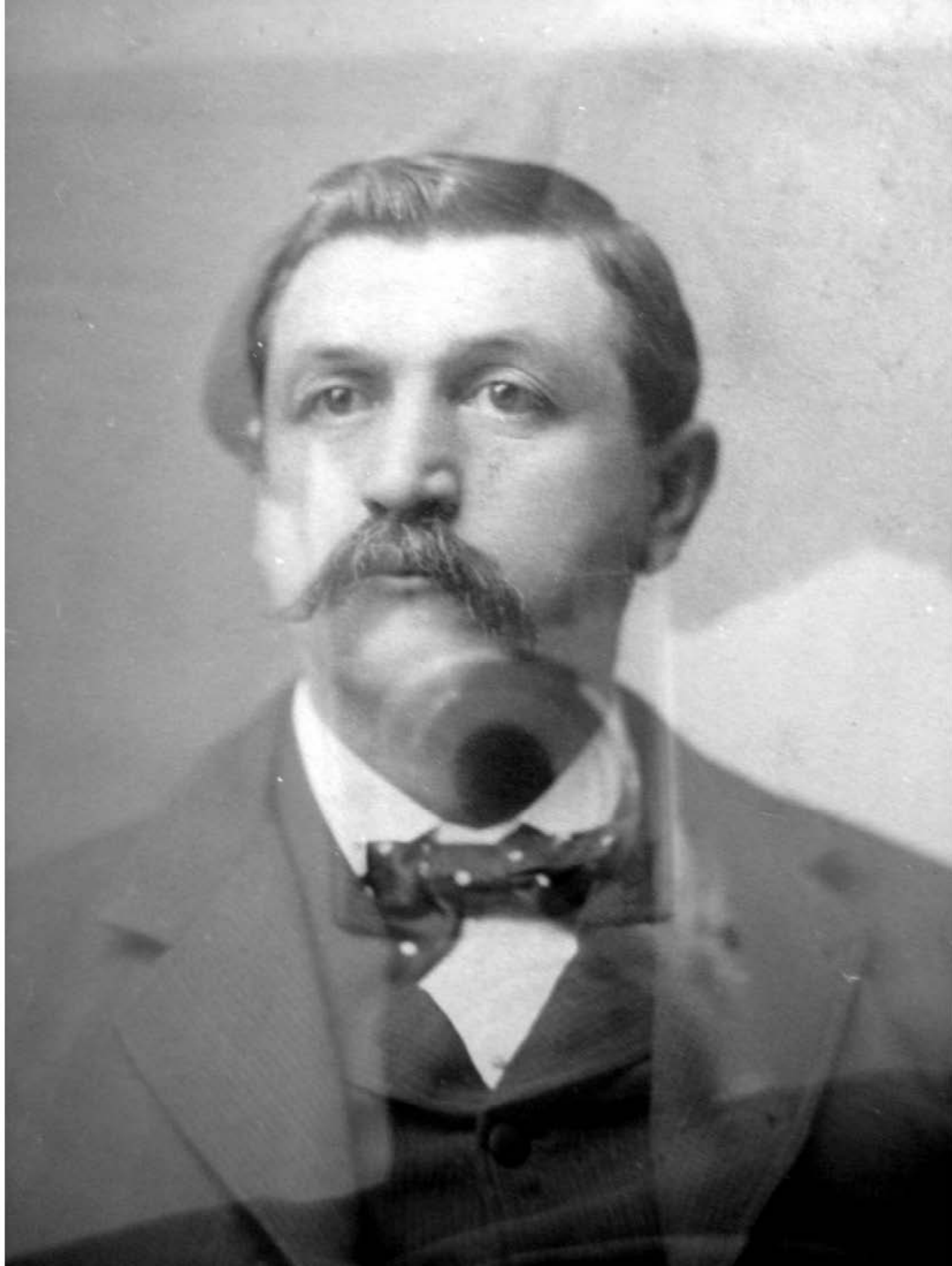
Annual Address before the Literary Societies, - - - - - 8 P. M.  
 HON. DANIEL AGNEW, L. L. D., PENNSYLVANIA.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16th.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.



Lockhart M. McClinton



Prairieville Co. Courthouse







Dr. McClinton's home





Law Office of Rock M<sup>o</sup>-Quinn





Hunting Camp  
on

Williams River







"For no flower you"



1914





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Some recollections of a Summer trip  
to Cranberry in the long ago  
and some other thoughts.

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The memories of that good old way,  
Come trooping up in bright array.  
The start from "Lewisburg" with hack and team  
It all seems now like a vivid dream.  
The ride to "Frankfort" in the cool fresh air  
Of the early dawn, and breakfast there,  
We're off again at the crack of the whip,  
With many a jest and merry quip  
"Renick" and "Spring Creek" are left behind,  
And some time about, high noon we find  
Ourselves a tired and hungry group,  
Reaching "Sislers" at the foot of "Droop"  
A rest in the shade, the team well fed,  
Then dinner with nine kinds of "spread",  
And all sorts of things to eat of the kind  
Which thrifty house-wives somehow find,  
Heaped up in dishes of mammoth size,  
Before we learned to Hooverize.  
Then over "Droop", the "Levels" pass'd through  
We turn "Mill Point" and soon come in view,  
Of the place which ends our first day's ride,  
Where welcome and good cheer abide.

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The start next mornin', brought into play,  
The skill of tying things on so they'd stay

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The start next morning, brought into play,  
The skill of tying things on so they'd stay  
A pack saddle looks like the old saw buck,  
And holds like a bull dog full of pluck,  
If the load's secured with the proper stitch  
Known out West as the "Diamond Hitch".  
Loading camp outfits on horses, to go  
Over mountains, is some job, you must know  
And failing to tie packs on just right,  
They'll fall off before you're out of sight.  
I see those packs now, all bound with rope,  
As the pack train ascends the "Gentle Slope",  
Pitching and swinging from side to side,  
Yet holding as tight as the horse's hide

Our order and place, required some heed,  
So "Joe" and "Kitty's Colt" took the lead  
A place we willingly accorded "Joe"  
Who was sometimes just a trifle slow,  
And two things happened sure as fate,  
If "Joe" got behind, supper was late  
The troubles thus missed, would fill a book  
For one brought the kitchen, the other was cook  
Joe once said-- 'twas a real "Irish bull" stunt--  
"I keeps up all right when I stays in front".

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From "Billy Sod", we climb to "Barlow Top",  
And there for rest and lunch we stop,  
Four thousand feet above the sea, and more,  
With startling views to please the eye, galore,  
Then on through forests, so wild and rough,  
That the going there was bad enough,  
Yet there we had the wonderful sight,  
Of Nature in primeval plight,  
Spread before us in all her glory,  
Beyond description, in this short story.  
Reaching "Red Run" we quenched our thirst,  
And mixed a drink, though it wasn't the first,  
Following the path, so dim and shady  
It leads us down to the waters of "Glady",  
Then to the "Forks" in time to make camp,  
Without the aid of Lantern or lamp.  
In time also, for a mess of fish,  
Of those spotted beauties--a royal dish--  
Quickly caught in the nearby pools,  
By skillful use of the anglers tools,  
Oh, what a place for camping out!  
With three ways to go for the wary trout,  
Fresh meat was scarce for the very good reason,  
That venison was not then in season.  
But what of that. The luscious blackberry,  
Grew right at hand in Camp Cranberry.  
And pies, Oh my! the "Chef" knew to a dot,  
What ought to go in and what ought not.  
He baked a pie of such wondrous size,  
Too big for the crowd, one might surmise.  
But to tell the truth, when dinner was o'er,  
There wasn't enough left to spot the floor.

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It ended all when the lunch  
The trout

re.



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It ended all when the lumbermen came,  
The trout disappeared and so did the game.  
Gone are the stately Hemlock and Pine  
Which grew so tall and straight and fine.  
Everything's gone which gave the place charm,  
And the weird "Hoo Hoo" of the Owl's night alarm  
As it echos back from some deep abyss,  
Seems to ask "Who's responsible for this"?  
The answer old bird, I'll give to you,  
It's just one word, "Lumberman", that's who.  
The Lumbermen and the things they do  
Have spoiled the fishing and hunting too.  
They cut and destroy with furious haste,  
And leave the mountains a desolate waste,  
Of tree laps and young trees torn and cleft,  
Then comes the fire and takes what's left.  
"Hoo Hoo, is it lumbermen, say you"?  
Yes Lumbermen, that's who, that's who.

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## MEMORIAL TO L. M. McCLINTIC

At a meeting of the Bar Association of Pocahontas County held on the 14th day of April, 1928, Andrew Price was appointed to prepare a tribute to Hon. L. M. McClintic, who departed this life April 12, 1928.

Thereupon Mr. Price addressed the association as follows:

Lockhart Mathews McClintic, for forty three years a member of the bar of Pocahontas County, was born April 12, 1860, and departed this life April 12, 1928, aged sixty eight years.

He was an able, honorable and upright man and a leader and chieftain of the mountains among which he spent his long and useful life.

He first saw the light of day in the village of Millpoint, W. Va. the oldest of a family of five sons. He came from a long line of Scotch-Irish ancestry. The pioneer was Alexander McClintic who settled in America in the year 1725 bringing with him his family including a son named William McClintic. This son came to Bath County, Virginia, about 1766, and he had a son named William McClintic, a soldier of the Revolution, who was the father of Moses McClintic, who had a son William Hunter McClintic. William H. McClintic married Mary Ann Mathews, the only child of Sampson Lockhart Mathews of Pocahontas County. Mrs. William H. McClintic was a great grand daughter of Major Jacob Warwick of the Revolution and a direct descendant of Col. Sampson Mathews, a colonial county lieutenant of Augusta County.

The five sons of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. McClintic were the subject of this memorial, E. D. McClintic of Seattle, Wash. Hunter McClintic, deceased, Withrow McClintic of Pocahontas County, and Judge George W. McClintic, of Charleston, federal judge.

L. M. McClintic was married in 1888 to Miss Alice Slavens at Huntersville, one of Pocahontas County's fairest and most amiable daughters. There were four children, Miss Mary M. McClintic, and Miss Alice McClintic, and Captain John H. McClintic, of Charleston, W. Va.



daughters. There were four children also, Alice McClintic, and Captain John H. McClintic, of Charleston, W. Va. A young son, George, who greatly resembled his father was the victim of a very distressing accident about twenty years ago from a horse, and died as a young boy.

Lock McClintic as he was known far and wide grew up on a farm. He was trained to farm work. He was tall and broad and hardly knew the limit of his own strength. He was devoted to the woods and was a noted hunter and fisherman as well as a close student of nature, and his love for the woods and streams was never abated through life. He was as much at home in the camp as he was in court.

His people were large landowners and engaged in farming and stock-raising, but it was realized that the love of learning that early developed in the sons called for educational facilities that were hard to provide in that day and time. So the family moved for purposes of schooling the sons to Salem, Virginia, to give the boys an opportunity to attend Roanoke College. It was here that they received the academic education that was well supplied by that ancient institution and Lock and Judge McClintic then took their law courses at the University of Virginia.

L. M. McClintic qualified to practice law in Pocahontas County October 23, 1885, and immediately attained an important practice which he maintained for more than forty years. He held many places of trust and importance but his eminence is due more to his proficiency in the profession of the law. He was a deep thinker, a wise counsellor, and an able advocate.

He was a giant in size and to the casual observer of a rather stern cast of features, but I have always noticed that little children saw him as he was and went to him without a fear. As a matter of fact he had a tender heart and a keen insight into the problems of youth and many remember his kindness and consideration, to them in the days of their youth. I am not so much younger than he but I owe him the memory of such kindness. I remember the first time that I saw him. I was a young boy and I stepped to him and shook hands with him, and I do not think I ever did that as a boy to any other stranger. When I came to

the bar, he had been practising for seven years and was prosecuting attorney of Pocahontas County. Some law suits gravitated to me. I had never been about a county seat. I had an idea that lawyers were natural born enemies of each other. The suits that had been entrusted to me were highly embarrassing for it has been said that if the blind lead the blind that disaster will overtake both. I took my courage in my hand and laid my problems before the older attorney and he showed me how to go on with them and in a short time I got more insight into the intricacies of the law than much schooling the universities could have given me. A slight rebuff at that time would have turned me away from the noble profession, and I have tried to live up his example with younger men ever since.

In passing it should be mentioned that a strong trait in his character was an inborn hate of cant and hypocrisy. He would get all there was out of a set of circumstances called a law suit, but he never advocated any measure or opinion that he did not fully believe and this gave him a high standing with the judges of the court, and without exception the courts have shown the utmost confidence in the honesty of his convictions. He was not much in the habit of classical quotation but he lived true to one of them, and that is an honest man is the noblest work of God.

He was exceedingly fond of reading. I mean by that the literature of yesterday and today. He was a close student of law with a very extensive library, but in his hours of ease he read continually and appreciated the beautiful thoughts of ancient and modern writers, and this greatly broadened and brightened his life.

I cannot go into infinite detail in this tribute. A book would not contain the noteworthy facts of his life. The imperishable records of the counties of West Virginia hold ample evidence for the work of any historian of the future who would write his life.

He was the senior member of the bar. The president of a great local bank. And elder in the Presbyterian Church. A Mason of many years standing. A kind and indulgent husband and father. A good friend. A worthy adversary. An honest man.

"Rich in saving common-sense."

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friend. A worthy adversary. An honest man.

"Rich in saving common-sense,  
And, as the greatest only are,  
In his simplicity sublime.  
O good gray head which all men knew,  
O voice from which their omens all men drew,  
O iron nerve to true occasion true,  
O fallen at length that tower of strength  
Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew!  
Such was he whom we deplore.  
The long self-sacrifice of life is o'er."

On motion adjourned.

H. C. McNEIL, President.

A. P. EDGAR, Secretary.

It is ordered that the foregoing Memorial be spread upon the  
Law Order Book of this Court.

B. H. SHARP, Judge.





On motion adjourned.

A. P. EDGAR, Secretary.

It is ordered that the f  
Law Order Book of this Cou



Children of Jack and Allie M<sup>c</sup>Quintie



Mary



Mary



George (Dodie)  
Huntan  
Mary



Jim

Mary





Mary

George (Dodie)  
Hunters  
Manny





Hunter,  
Mae  
Fodie









The Faculty and Senior Class  
of  
Lewisburg Seminary  
request the honour of your presence  
at their

Commencement Exercises  
May twenty-first to twenty-sixth  
nineteen hundred and nine  
Lewisburg, West Virginia



